

THE TURF DAY'S EVENTS ON FAMOUS TRACKS RACING.

MACKAY'S GAME COLT MEXICAN WINS RICH PRODUCE STAKES

Wildly Cheered by Record-Breaking Brighton Beach Crowd.

THIRTY THOUSAND SEE THE RACE

To Winnie O'Connor's Ride Much Credit for Victory Is Due.

HAPPY MOMENT FOR BOY

Hats Hured Skyward and Women Cheer Frantically as the Well-Known Blue Silk Colors Float on to Victory With Favorite in Rear.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Though the field for the first half of the \$15,000 Produce Stakes, run at Brighton today, was limited to three starters, it provided a horse race which made 30,000 people break out into a tremendous roar of delight as Clarence H. Mackay's splendid colt Mexican passed the judges victorious.

It was the first running of the Produce, for colts and geldings, the produce of mares covered in 1899. The distance was three-quarters of a mile, the race being run over a track that was lightning fast.

The Messrs. Keene were represented by two chestnuts, Hurst Park and Injunction. Their presence, together with that of Mexican, frightened away other eligibles, including August Belmont's Mizzen, who trained off some time ago, and was promptly treated to a much-needed rest. Injunction, ridden by Spencer, took up 122 pounds, and at the same time gave away three pounds to each of the others.

Keene Colts in Favor.

In the betting the Keene colts were coupled favorites at 3 to 5, but played down a shade from 7 to 10. Mexican, on the other hand, opened at even, but receded to 12 to 10.

The price against Keene's colt compelled thousands to "take a chance" with Mexican. The latter figured the best in the handicappers' books, and with Winnie O'Connor in the saddle, made a very tempting proposition.

On parade Mexican further increased the popular fancy, for he looked in superb condition, thanks to the special preparation to which he had been subjected by that shrewd manipulator of horseflesh, John E. Madden.

At the post in the chute, at the extreme corner of the enclosure, the youngsters caused something of a delay. But when Starter Fitzgerald let the barrier fly up with an electrical jerk they were off in fine style.

Blue Shows in Front.

Mexican was perhaps a head behind Hurst Park, who was exactly on even terms with his stable companion. But in the twinkling of an eye, O'Connor rushed Mexican to the front. The crowd at the same moment recognized the turquoise blue of Mr. Mackay, as the brilliant silk flashed in the sunlight, and there was a roar of encouragement for O'Connor, even thus early in the race.

At the quarter mile mark Mexican, instead of being held back, was leading by a length. Shaw also piloting Hurst Park in a frantic effort to keep pace with the leader, never turned his head a moment to look for Injunction, who was a length and one-half behind, hard held by Spencer.

"Mexican cannot last," O'Connor is riding him into the ground. "Hurst Park will catch him in the stretch." These were the ejaculations that went up everywhere from the wise men who were watching the struggle through glasses, with straining eyes.

Set Fast Pace.

But not one of these predictions was correct. Mexican, kicking up a trail of dirt behind him seemed to relish the task of pace making. He seemed to realize that he was breaking the hearts of his two rivals, who followed him around the turn, the Keene colts hobbling up and down in the dusty trail.

At the top of the stretch, just as they came off the turn, Mexican led Hurst Park by half a length, with Injunction a length away. The wise men even then were sure that the Keene colts would be seen in front, for they did not see how Mexican could stand the test in the last furlong.

But when O'Connor tapped Mr. Mackay's colt on the flank with the whip there was a mighty "ump forward," a fleet, untiring sprint for perhaps a hundred yards, and a commanding lead for Mexican that fairly set the great crowd mad.

"Mexican," shrieked men and women. "Mexican won!"

Shaw heard the cry and he put the whip to Hurst Park, while the plucky son of the illustrious Kingston struggled on in his hopeless stern chase.

Madly Cheered by Crowd.

Like a conquering hero, Mexican rushed down to the wire, the roar of the crowd becoming greater with every stride, until, as he passed the mark, four lengths in front of Hurst Park, the enthusiasm knew no bounds. Hats were hurled skyward, women laughed and cried, hysterically, and men lost all sense of dignity as they danced jig and hammered one another with friendly blows.

O'Connor was cheered again and again as he came back to the scales, and he smiled broadly in response. It was, indeed, a happy moment for the boy, and for Mr. Mackay and his friends. The time was very fast, 1:12 3-5, and might have been a track record if Mexican had been driven that. He was not eased up much, but won cleverly.

Injunction was four lengths behind

Brighton Beach Entries.

First race—One and one-sixteenth miles. Hermis, 114; Fair Knight, 105; Daffodown, 108; Port Royal, 101; The Amazon, 106; De Reszke, 106; St. Pinnas, 108.

Second race—Five furlongs. Gentry, Knacknag, 112; Jennie Marie, Blue Delft, 106; Uranium, 112; Ploga, 100; Ithian, 109; Rigodon, Waxia, 112; Roseint, Bright Girl, 109; Mount Kisco, 112; Adele Harling, 109; Hackensack, Kentucky Cardinal, Dark Planet, First Chord, 112.

Third race—Six furlongs. Lady Holyrood, 102; Wiseland, 105; Lady Railroad, 107; Hebron, 97; Neither One, 102; Musidora, 107; Moranda, 113; Amble, 108; Andre Grace, Ondurid, 113; Flirt-

neer, 102; Rossignol, 109; Stella W., 102; Early Eve, 102.

Fourth race—Handicap; one mile and one-furlong. Swiftsma, 124; Homestead, 119; Francisco, 118; Kalf, 103; Hunsell, 104; Teiger, 101; St. Finnan, 104.

Fifth race—Six furlongs. Amorous, 92; Pleasant Sail, 106; Nibola, 92; Northern Light, 92; Wartenicht, 88; Napoleon, Franklin C., 85; Bob Hilliard, 82; Handspinner, 81; Bondage, 95; Squid, Byronedale, 84; Bismarck, 98; Harriet S., 96; Semper Vivax, 92; Frank Kar-

rick, 104.

Sixth race—One mile and one-sixteenth. Bluff, 111; Condamant, 101; Double Dummy, Alaska, 108; Pride of Surrey, 96; Arak, 103; Vauxhall, 106; Yelp, 108; Pleasant Sail, 106; Nibola, 92; Prince Richard, 116; C. Rosenfeld, 96; Gueden, 111.

Seventh race—The Iroquois Hotel Stakes; for two-year-olds; five furlongs. Reservation (Gormley), 3 to 2, won; Night Owl (Kelly), 5 to 1, second; Her Letter (Minder), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:05.

Fourth race—Declared off.

Fifth race—For three-year-olds and upward; one mile. Bill Massie (Coggswell), 5 to 2, won; Firing Line (Wilson), 7 to 1, second; Advocate (Adams), even, third. Time, 1:44.

Sixth race—Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Edinborough (Adams), even, won; The Elba (L. Thompson), 5 to 1, second; Comptroller (Dangman), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:16.

Seventh race—Steeplechase Handicap; for three-year-olds and upward; short course. Sather (C. Johnson), 5 to 1, won; Treuet the Mere (Slater), 15 to 1, second; Terry Ranger (Brodie), 2 to 1, third. Time, 3:16.

GOSSIP OF THE TURF.

The recent epidemic of short-priced winners has brought a lot of nerve to the plumpers. Many who have heretofore made it a rule to pass all odds-on chances, are now taking 1 to 2 and less, when form warrants the price, and what is more, are making money at the game. This brings reminders of M. P. Dwyer's rule in the days when he was king of the plumpers. He once said to the writer: "When it is 1 to 6, it is 6 to 1 you win. When you take 6 to 1, there is quite a difference in your chances." And he had it right.

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GOOD CROWD AT DELMAR.

Talent Given a Drubbing, All Favorites Going Down.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 19.—A card of seven races attracted a large crowd to the Delmar Park track today, and as only one favorite won, the talent got a drubbing they will remember for many a day. The track was deep in mud, and there was no form whatever to the races, mudlarks winning every event, regardless of the betting.

Old Swardman in the sixth race was the only one to reward his followers, but by the time the talent got up to this race, they were pretty much cleaned out. Scully carried off the racing honors, landing two winners, Battista, who has been a favorite, and a following among the talent, quite a following.

First race—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; six furlongs. Bari Howe (O'Brien), 8 to 1, won; Carat (J. T. Woods), 6 to 1, second; Miss Wandering (Downing), 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:20.

Second race—Selling; four-year-olds and upward; six and one-half furlongs. Blue Blaze (W. Jones), 10 to 1, won; Sam Lazarus, even, (Scully), 10 to 1, second; Fiop (Sayers), 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:27.

Third race—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; one and one-sixteenth miles. Hucera (Scully), 3 to 1, won; Brown Vard (J. O'Connor), 12 to 1, second; Balloon (Earl), 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:55.

Fourth race—Mound City Stakes; three-year-olds and upward; six and one-half furlongs. Miss Goghly (Walsh), 2 to 1, won; Scud (Singer), 4 to 1, second; Fether Went (J. Daly), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:35.

Fifth race—Two-year-olds; six furlongs. Medley (Scully), 6 to 1, won; Frank Bullock (O'Brien), 4 to 1, second; Robert G. Lansing (Moody), 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:20.

Sixth race—Selling; four-year-olds and upward; one and three-sixteenths miles. Swardman (J. Walsh), 3 to 2, won; Little Liss (A. Weber), 4 to 1, second; Ignis (O'Brien), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:15.

Seventh race—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Censor (E. Mathews), 8 to 1, won; Peter Duray (Battista), 5 to 1, second; Tom Collins (T. Walsh), 3 to 2, third. Time, 1:33.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 19.—Entries for Monday.

First race—Five-eighths mile. General Dix, Little Grant, Deucel, La Zarre, Marshboness, Gaslight, 167; Martin Brady, Lero, 110; Val Verde, Lyttles, Gerardo Scott, 107; Welcome Light, 110.

Second race—Six and one-half furlongs. Optime, 167; Irkutsk, 166; Levathan, 166; Miss Dora, 164; Lillian M., 166; Blue Mist, Tom Cress, 167; Maxie Cloutier, Preciously, 166; Park Lyte, 166; Satchel, 166.

Third race—Three-quarters mile. Helen Hay, Ben Lear, 165; Selva, 163; Makeda, 167; Pettibone, 166; Daisy Hawthorne, 166; Two Lick, 165.

Fourth race—One and one-sixteenth miles. Navarino, Lumar, Zazel, 160; W. B. Gates, 162; Schwalbe, 160; Varro, 162; Helen Gray, 165; Masterful, Edgardo, 162.

Fifth race—Seven-eighths mile. Teany Belle, 167; Sweet Dream, 162; Stan, 114; Four Leaf Clover, Fred Head, 115; Peter Duray, 110.

Sixth race—One and one-eighth miles. Wal, 167; Frother, 163; Elsie Barnes, 104; Laker, 106; Kitty City, 113; Deloraine, 102; Elsie Bramble, 104.

BAD FORM AT FORT ERIE.

Talent and Bookies, However, Break Even on Day.

PBUFFALO, N. Y., July 19.—A sloppy track at Fort Erie today was responsible for changes in form, but without the talent and bookmakers broke even. There were seven races on the program, but the fourth, having failed to fill, was declared off.

The feature of the day was the Iroquois Hotel Stakes for two-year-olds, at five furlongs. It was won by Reservation, owned by the popular Canadian breeder and sportsman, George M. Henderson. Reservation went to the post favorite in the betting and won with plenty in reserve. The summaries follow:

First race—Selling; for two-year-olds and upward; four furlongs. Enhance (Gormley), 3 to 2, won; Lamphabe (Wilson), 5 to 1, second; Flora Hooper (Minder), 15 to 1, third. Time, 0:51.

Second race—Selling; for three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Miss Chapman (Gormley), 5 to 1, won; Antioch (Sullivan), 10 to 1, second; Intolerance (Kelly), 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:33.

Third race—The Iroquois Hotel Stakes; for two-year-olds; five furlongs. Reservation (Gormley), 3 to 2, won; Night Owl (Kelly), 5 to 1, second; Her Letter (Minder), 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:05.

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READY FOR BATTLE IN WESTERN ARENA

Fitzsimmons and Jeffries Now Hard at Work.

BOTH ARE REPORTED FIT

Heavyweight Putting on Final Touches—Early Wagers Favor the Present Champion, Though Old Fellow Has a Chance.

Final touches are being put upon the work of preparation that is being done by James J. Jeffries and Robert Fitzsimmons to fit them for the contest for the world's championship, which will take place in San Francisco a week from next Friday night. In the West this fight has been attracting much attention, and has been viewed as something upon which to make heavy wagers, ever since the two men began active training. In the East, little interest has been taken in the affair until during the last week, but now it is a theme for constant discussion with those who follow even casually the game of pugilism.

In spite of his previous defeat by the present champion and the potent fact that he is a good sixty pounds lighter than his adversary, the veteran Fitzsimmons has many friends who are willing to risk their money on his chance of winning back the laurels lost by him at Coney Island three years ago. Still, the Jeffries money is much the more plentiful, and it is probable that the big follow will enter the ring as much of a favorite as Fitzsimmons was when they last met.

Fitzsimmons has been doing his work at Skaggs Springs, Cal., and from that place reports have been sent out that the Cornishman is as fit as ever was in his life. He takes to his work like a younger man and he has little difficulty in making his training companions cry enough at any game engaged in. At Harbin Springs, Jeffries has been doing what he calls rational training.

Jeffries' Rational Training.

Instead of getting out in a dusty road and there running until he can hardly stand, the champion takes his rifle, and, followed by a pack of hounds, goes out onto a mountain and there enjoys himself in quest of game, big and little. He believes that mountain climbing hardens his limbs better than running, and that his mind is kept fresh and vigorous by the exercise, while if he engaged in exercise that did not interest him he would grow stale. His eye is trained by rifle shooting, while his lungs are made strong by the fresh ozone which is pumped into them during his climbing.

Two men of marvellous parts are these, many find more to admire in Fitzsimmons than in Jeffries, or, for that matter, in any other man of his profession. Prize fighters are not things to be admired generally. Most of them show how thoroughly and how rapidly a splendid bit of human mechanism can be ruined by dissipation. Fitzsimmons has demonstrated how strength and youthfulness can be preserved.

Fitzsimmons in little, if any, younger than John L. Sullivan, who, in his day, was the mightiest of all fighters. Yet it was eleven years ago that Sullivan went down to defeat before Corbett, having ruined his fighting powers by dissipation. Here is Fitzsimmons, still a splendid athlete, the only man in all

showing on Tom Kenny Friday was the best yet. Ten jumps from the end it was any odds that Ribbs had him beaten, but he worked along on hurricane lines, and earned a victory in the very last jump. Winners and losers alike joined in the ovation that greeted him when he brought his horse back to the scales, and he deserves his tribute. It was a perfect piece of horsemanship.

Billy Barriek has made some famous coups this season, but the chances are that his clean-up on Warranted on Friday last, was his star win of the year. When he started to bet, 20 to 1 was offered on all sides, and when his commission was on 8 to 1 was the best obtainable. These in a position to know put his profits on the race at \$40,000.

In the betting quarters there was an inclination to make the sum even greater. Barriek's success is due entirely to hard work. He is a clever horseman himself, and works with others of the same sort. He has had many ups and downs in the last ten years, but today has more money than ever before.

They say that Merry England, the son of St. George—We-Know-It, who carried J. E. Seagram's colors in the third race, can beat his stable mate, Dramatist, in his work. If he can, yesterday's showing was not his best, and it may be wise to put him on the list of good things to come.

When Hatasoo and Gunfire meet at Saratoga, there is every promise of one of the best races of the year. Gunfire will be the favorite, but this does not mean that Hatasoo will be friendless. There are many who believe that the last named filly can beat anything in training at six furlongs or over.

Wishard will ship from Chicago to Saratoga the first of this week with the pick of John A. Drake's string, and Jockey Lyne will follow in time for the opening of the meet at the Springs. Turney Bros. will also ship to Saratoga.

The string of August Belmont will not be shipped to Saratoga until near the close of the Brighton meeting.

It was openly charged at Washington Park on Thursday that Wawassaw and Hunter Raine, who won their respective races in an easy manner, were "shooed in." The horses won so easily, however, that there seems to be little ground for the charges.

This year's Futurity will be worth close on to \$60,000. After all the recent declarations were made there remained 15 horses still eligible.

M. Ziegler, owner of Hermis, was dissatisfied with the performance of Lee Jackson, the Western jockey, on his horse Ned Due the other day, and hereafter Jackson will not ride for that owner. Wonderly will have the mount on Mr. Ziegler's horses.

SEA GIRT SHOOT TO BE BEST IN HISTORY

U. S. Regulars and National Guardsmen Will Measure Skill

DISTRICT TEAMS ENTERED

President Roosevelt May Attend—West Point Cadets Cannot Participate—Many States to Be Represented in Tourney.

(Special to The Washington Times.)

SEA GIRT, N. J., July 19.—The greatest shoot in the history of the National and the New Jersey Rifle Associations is in prospect for August 29 to September 5, inclusive, on the Sea Girt range, when the United States Association will hold its third tournament.

There will be no Irish team or Canadian team here to stir up national pride this year, but there will be more States represented than at any previous American shoot, and most important of all, this year for the first time the United States Army enters the lists against the militia and private citizen shots.

Three Branches to Compete.

For several years the National Rifle Association has tried to induce the army to get into the matches. This time the Department of the East will be represented by an infantry, cavalry, and artillery team, and it is expected that there will be entries from other departments.

Adjutant General Corbin has notified Gen. Bird W. Spencer, the president of the National Association, and the executive officer of the shoot, that the department matches will be held early enough this year for the picked teams to compete at Sea Girt.

The presence of the "regulars" will, of course, create a good deal of enthusiasm all round, introducing a new element into the competition, which has heretofore been between the militia teams only.

President Roosevelt may also be another attraction at the tournament. The officials of the association feel that it would be eminently fitting for the President to present the prizes the last afternoon of the shoot. To induce him to come, the association will send a delegation to Oyster Bay. If he accepts the New Jersey National Guards' invitation to review the encampment next Thursday, the riflemen intend to "nail" him there for the shoot.

Cadets Cannot Participate.

The War Department, however, has displeased the association in one matter. One of the new matches to be arranged for this year was that between teams representing the Annapolis and West Point academies. But Adjutant General Corbin has written General Spencer that he doesn't think such a contest can be arranged. The reason he gives is stated as follows:

"I am sorry to discourage your suggestion as to the cadets from West Point; but the course of study there is of such a character that it will not permit of this diversion."

The rifle association officials are asking why it is that the West Point boys haven't time for rifle shooting—a thing quite in accordance with their work—allowed the diversion of boat racing and football games.

Ten States will have teams in the tournament this year. Illinois will be a newcomer. For the first time in a good many years Massachusetts will have a reorganized State team here, the candidates for which are practicing at the Walnut Hill range. The Bay State will send a large delegation, including a regimental, a revolver, and a company team, besides the State team. Missouri is arranging to come—a new element at Sea Girt. Capt. Orrie E. Lee, Jr., P. P., writes that he has a fast team and that money only is needed to land it at the Jersey butts.

Georgians to Appear.

That the Georgians are going to resume fellowship with Sea Girt, is next to the entry of the regular army, the most interesting fact in the entry list. The Georgians, it will be remembered, left the range in a huff in 1899 when the Jerseymen unexpectedly thrashed them brilliantly at 900 yards in the Hilton trophy match, which the Southerners had won repeatedly. They alleged cheating by the markers in the 1000-yard pit.

The Washington and the other teams were disgraced the charges, which were made by a party of the Savannah contingent, the Atlanta members of the team refusing to back their associates. General Spencer ordered a thorough examination of the evidence. When was thrashed over the following winter in the office of Root, Howard, Winthrop & Simpson, New York, where the attorney for the Savannah protesters acknowledged they had no case.

The riflemen of the Governor's Horse Guards of Atlanta tried to get themselves reorganized last year as a State team, but failed. Now, so Capt. George M. Hene wrote Secretary Jones yesterday, they are making special efforts to get here.

New York Entries.

New York will, as usual, be here in force with a State team to waylay the Washingtonians, victorious last year in both the Hilton trophy and the Interstate military match. There are entered regimental teams from the Seventh, Twelfth, Twenty-third, Seventy-first, and Seventy-fourth, and Squadron A will be represented by a revolver and a carbine team.

Pennsylvania, which had a team here in 1901 for the first time in nearly a decade, will send a large delegation—a State team, regimental teams from the First, Second, Sixth, and Thirteenth regiments, and carbine and revolver teams from the Philadelphia City Troop and the Pennsylvania Squadron.

Maryland is coming again. Her Fourth

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